

# THE FARMER & GARDENER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY THE PROPRIETORS, SINCLAIR & MOORE AND ROBERT SINCLAIR, JR.—EDITED BY E. ROBERTS.

No. 10.

BALTIMORE, MD. JULY 7, 1835.

Vol. II

## THIS publication is the successor of the late AMERICAN FARMER.

and is published at the office, on the west side of Light, near Pratt street, at FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance. All subscribers who pay in advance, will be entitled to 50 cents worth of any kinds of seeds, which will be delivered, or sent, to their order.

## American Farmer Establishment.

BALTIMORE: TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1835.

—We have just received a most interesting letter on the prospects of the crops in Lancaster county, Pa., from one of the most intelligent agriculturists of that state, and we are happy to learn, that that rich county will produce far above an average crop of wheat the present season. We shall give the whole of his letter in our next.

We insert in the present number, the Address delivered before *The Horticultural Society of Maryland*, at its third anniversary celebration, by FRANCIS H. DAVIDGE, Esq., and respectfully bespeak for it an attentive perusal; venturing to predict that each individual, who may read it, will rise from his labor better satisfied with himself and the delightful theme which the orator has illustrated with so much ingenuity, talent, and good taste. His references to the places of nativity of the several flowers referred to by him, the historical reminiscences which he calls up, together with the detail of facts connected with the culture of flowers in Europe, are highly appropriate and interesting. Nor should we pass over, without particular notice, those chaste and classic allusions, which so beautify the address, and which in his own luxuriant diction, are rendered doubly acceptable to the cultivated mind: The task which Mr. Davidge performed was one encompassed with difficulty. Two master-minds had preceded him, and when we say that, with this disadvantage, he enchaind the attention of an audience distinguished for its learning and judgment, it is meting out to him high praise—but, nevertheless, most richly deserved.

On the whole, the Address is of a character to add to the literary fame of its accomplished author, and we feel assured our readers will thank us for laying before them so rich and sumptuous a literary banquet.

## VISIT TO MRS. SINCLAIR.

In our notice of our visit to the establishment of Robert Sinclair, senior, two weeks since, we mentioned the pleasure we had experienced from beholding his beautiful *Grevillea* in bloom, and as we were, for want of room at that time, prevented from extending our remarks to his nursery and farm, we will embrace the present opportunity of doing so.

Having viewed the principal object of our visit, we directed our course to his selections of *Roses*, *Camellias*, and *Carnations*, and were gratified to find them, though not large in numbers, of very choice kinds, embracing as many varieties as any private gentleman need desire. Many of the roses were in bloom, and together with a few of his splendid *Carnations*, which were unfolding their flowers, gave great interest to the effect produced.

His NURSERY and VINEYARD are in the very best condition. Though many of his vines suffered from the intense cold and severity of the frosts of last winter, they are now pushing forward with great vigor, and present a most healthful appearance. The assortment of these latter is sufficiently ample to afford a very full choice of those kinds best adapted to the culture and climate of our country.

Of the nursery of fruit and ornamental trees, we should do justice to our own feelings were we not to say, that it is filled with nearly every variety of the most favorite and rare sorts in both departments. Apples, peaches, pears, plums, apricots, quinces, cherries:—and, in fine, all that is good in the fruit families are there to be had in their greatest perfection—whether of domestic or foreign origin. Nor should we omit here to particularly direct attention to his nursery of the *Morus Multicaulis*—the newly introduced *Chinese Mulberry*—a plant which we feel confident is destined to do more for our country than any yet introduced among us. It is, indeed, a most interesting tree, whether regard be had to its appearance, or to the associations connected with its history and noble uses. Profoundly impressed as we are with the lasting benefits which it will confer upon the U. States, we could not look upon its broad, silky and luxuriant leaves, without feeling our admiration instinctively challenged, and most heartily wishing it a cordial welcome among our cultivated trees.

Among the ornamental trees—and they are of numerous tribes—are the beautiful *Linden*, whose flowers are so fragrant, and so grateful to the senses, the *Acacias*, the purple and the rose flowering, the *Ailanthus*, or tree of Heaven, the *Azalea*, the *Beech*, the *Horse Chesnut*, with its showy flowers; the *Larch*, the *Locust*, the air-scenting *Magnolias*, the *Sugar Maple* and the lofty *Tulip*:—and there also is the *Balm of Gilead*, which latter excited our curiosity most. This is a native of the state of Maine, and is of the *fr* species. In verity it is a most magnificent and imposing tree: whilst viewing it, we felt the task a most difficult and embarrassing one, which most to admire—the richness and density of its foliage, or the beauty, neatness, and symmetry of its pyramidal form. It possesses properties, we think, which must commend it to popular favor, secure it a place in every gentleman's yard, and render it the chief amongst those trees whose presence so adorn the garden, the court and the lawn.

Whilst we have our pen in hand, we might as well say a passing word of some very superior *GOOSEBERRIES*, of many varieties, which we examined. They are of English origin, and to show their thriftiness, we would mention, that they were received by Mr. Sinclair in January last, and notwithstanding the lateness of the season, and intense cold of the winter, they are now in full bearing, and although not nearly ripe when we saw them, were over two inches in circumference.

Having very minutely examined the nursery, flower and fruit departments, we proceeded to look at the farm. As the fields through which Mr. S. took us, were familiar to our eyes, having in years that are past, quartered them many and many a time: their appearance now present such a contrast to what they formerly were, that it struck us with peculiar force. Where a few years since, the rush and the briar had undisputed possession, now wave, in proud triumph, ample fields of clover, timothy, herds grass, orchard grass, and above them all, shaking its lofty head in defiance of the breeze, stands the tall oat-grass. In one of his fields east of the Herring run,—where we once recollect, to our great discomfort, to have found ourself very unexpectedly knee deep in quagmire,—by judicious draining, he has now growing as fine a crop of rye, as we could wish to see.

But as we have spoken of the grasses, it may not be amiss to state, that the height of the timothy, in several parts of the field, excited our curiosity, and on measuring it, found it to be from four feet to four and a half feet high, and the other grasses equally good.

The corn, owing to the prevalence of cold and its being in a bottom, was not as high as under more favorable circumstances, it would have been, —it however looked healthful, and gave indications that it was only waiting for a few genial days of sun to shoot ahead. We saw a small patch of *Smithiana* corn, in a fine state of forwardness. This is the very earliest sort, perhaps, in the country, and was introduced into culture in this neighborhood by Mr. Gideon B. Smith, from whom it takes its name.

We were shown several pieces of land in potato culture—both in rows and in hills—making we should think, as well as we could survey them by the eye, between seven and eight acres; all presenting a very thriving appearance. We saw also, a mixed crop of corn, potatoes, pumpkins, and we think squashes, which were doing well. In the neighborhood of the last, Mr. Sinclair has his "Piggery," as the phrase is, in which we saw in different apartments, the "Barnitz"—the "Thin Rind," and the "Parkinson"—all diamonds of the first water—and destined, we presume, to send out their progenies to raise up good breeds of hogs, to substitute for those inferior ones, which, after an ordinary winter, one may almost grasp across the loins, between the points of the second finger and thumb.

We have thus in a hurried manner attempted to give a very imperfect sketch of part of what we saw; but to make the landscape faithful, and to look any thing like the reality, the reader should fill up, with his more skilful pencil, the rude outlines of what we have drawn, so as to make the picture a more just representation, of a well tilled and cleanly kept farm, nursery and vineyard—where economy, sound judgment, and untiring industry, are happily blended together:—*and where nothing is left to be done to-morrow, which can be done to-day.*

**GRAZING AND SOILING—GRASSES.**—We give to day another communication upon these interesting topics. It is from one of our best farmers, who, to a strong and powerful mind, adds the weight of fifty years experience as a practical farmer. The opinion of such an individual upon a matter connected with the science of agriculture, is entitled to, as it will doubtless receive, the most profound consideration.

## THE FARMER.

GRAZING AND SOILING—GRASSES No. 2.  
Baltimore, County, June 19, 1835.

Mr. E. P. Roberts,

Sir—I never received your communication of the 10th, on the subject of grasses, grazing, &c. until the 17th instant.

To your first question I answer that clover is suitable to being grazed by cattle, horses, &c., and that it has been the only mode that I have pursued for 50 years past, though some say it is better to cut and soil the cattle with it, but I do not hesitate in saying (even without practical experience) that it must create much more trouble.

2. Having heretofore used clover and timothy only, I have had but a very limited knowledge of the orchard grass; but have heard many speak highly in favor of it; and have since consulted Col. Josias Green, on the subject, ranking him amongst our first farmers. He also speaks highly in favor of it, and answers your 3d question by saying, that it is proper to sow clover and orchard grass-seed together; and would recommend 2 bushels of orchard grass-seed and one gallon of clover seed to the acre, if sown on hard ground; but if sown with oats on light ground 1½ bushel of orchard grass-seed with a gallon of clover seed is sufficient. To the

4th question, I answer that orchard grass and clover seed mature about the same time, though the orchard grass is generally so heavy the first year, as the second.

5th, and 6th questions, I answer that, in my opinion, 2 bushels of orchard grass-seed is sufficient to the acre, either for hay or grazing, though I speak without practical experience.

To your 7th question, I answer that from what I know of clover, and what I have heard from many persons, of orchard grass, I think that no grass or mixture would probably suit better for either grazing or mowing generally, as the clover, having a tap-root, is subject to be drawn out of the ground by alternate freezing and thawing, while the orchard grass would stand firm and supply the deficiency. To your

8th question, I answer that the quantity of seed of each kind to the acre, is given above, and should all be sown in March, or early in April. As to preparation of the ground, manuring, &c. my mode is, for easy culture and a sure crop, always to break up my ground in the fall, and as early in the spring as practicable, to tear it well to pieces with a heavy harrow; if hard baked, harrow it over 2 or 3 times, then spread my lime or manure, or both—if the manure is long, or coarse I plough it in, if well rotted and fine, drag it well in with cultivators, then sow the seed, harrow it well in, and if still cloddy roll it, though, I think, (rough or smooth) it is best to roll it, as it closes the pores of the earth around the seed, and consequently has a tendency in some measure to prevent the drought from affecting it injuriously.

I have thus, in haste, given you my views on the 8 questions proposed, in my linsey-woolsey-homespun way,\* should you desire them to visit your friends, please to lend them a plain easy dress that will fit the carcass without compressing the lungs.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS HILLEN.

\*Note by the editor of the Farmer & Gardener.

[No dress could be so appropriate as the linsey-woolsey one, in which their intelligent and justly esteemed author has clad his views. Thanking him for his present valuable communication, we hope that he will favor us often with the results of his experience in the business of farming. As there are but few if any more competent to instruct in this, the first of all the sciences, so we know there is no one who would feel more pleasure in honestly conveying his opinions and views on any branch of it than he, himself. Belonging, as he does, to the age of blue-and-buff—that era when our country sent forth men worthy of her high destiny—any thing falling from his pen is thrice endeared to us. But why apologize for the linsey-woolsey-homespun, even, if his views were thus accounted? Plainness of expression, and manliness of thought, suits the understandings of plain men best, and the farmer will not think the less of an instructor for using terms, to express ideas, which he can comprehend. For ourselves we always think the better of a writer, who marches right up to a subject and breasts it foot to foot at once, without any flourish of trumpets or sounding of gongs. It is for these straight-forward and manly traits in those of the writings of our correspondent that have fallen under our observation, that we have always appreciated them, and which have rendered his opinions of value to us.]

[From the Cultivator.]

WHEAT—CLOVER.

Sing-Sing, April 18, 1835.

I have a piece of wheat which was sown about the middle of last September, on a dry soil, of which I should think nearly two-thirds is dead, with the roots fair in the ground, the cause of the death of which I could not account for, until I read Mr. Hickock's communication, read before the State Agricultural Society, which came in the April number of the Cultivator, the substance of which was, that the saccharine matter designed for the support of the plant is more likely to be destroyed when grain is sowed early, than when it is sowed late. I have another piece which was sown the 4th of October, on wet heavy land, which has survived the winter admirably well, it being difficult to find a spear that has died. I have yet another piece, which was sowed October 20th, of which I suppose the one-third part or one-half is dead. On all the above pieces, wheat was sown at the rate of two bushels per acre, so there is enough left yet.

Last spring I sowed my clover seed, on the same land, at two different times, about five pounds to the acre each time. The first time I sowed near the last of March; the second time the tenth of April. Soon after I sowed the first time, we had a warm rain, and the seed sprouted on the top of the ground any where; soon after we had a severe frost, and I observed that the sprouts of



those seeds which were shot forth on the top of the ground, were killed, whilst those which shot into the ground, were not injured. I further noticed, that such seeds or plants that had burst the shell and unfolded the first two leaves, were killed, whilst those which were still covered by the shell of the seed survived. In fact nearly all the plants of the first sowing were killed, but of that which I sowed the tenth of April, a large proportion lived. I gathered up several seeds of the first sowing, which had sprouted, but still retained their shell, the sprouts whereof had been killed by the frost, and planted them, thinking they might sprout the second time, but not one of them did. It is urged in favor of early sowing, that if the seed is not sowed whilst the ground is freezing and thawing and full of cracks, that the seed will not get in the earth, so as to shoot its roots therein and live, but my opinion is, that if farmers were to sow their clover seed from the 8th to the 15th of April, and harrow and roll, or if the ground is heavy, merely roll it in, they would secure to themselves that great desideratum, a good crop of clover. I further think that a great many of the seeds which fall into the cracks, sink too low down ever to reach the top, and that would suggest the propriety of rolling the ground to press in the seeds that do not fall in the cracks, and thus perhaps secure the life of almost the only plants that can eventually come to perfection. If the ground is harrowed and rolled, I think the seed should be sowed after the harrow, that the cracks may first be filled up; if a plant, after it shows its first leaves, get covered up, (as I think a great part of those which germinate in the crevices do) it is done forever.

I want you, if you please, to inform me through the Cultivator, why the skin of young pigs cracks open, if they eat green clover, and whether you know of any preventive; and also whether it will cause their skin to crack if it is mown and given them in a wilted state.

If you think any of the above is worth publishing, you are at liberty to do it.

With respect, I am your friend,

JESSE RYDER.

JESSE BUEL.

*Remark.*—We confess ourselves unable to answer satisfactorily, the queries in relation to pigs. [Conductor.]

[Remarks by the Ed. of the Farmer & Gardener.]

The question relative to the skin of young pigs cracking open by feeding on green clover, we are disposed to hold in *dubio*. That the pigs of Mr. Ryder may have been fed on green clover, and that they cracked open, we have not the least doubt; but that this *cracking* is to be referred to the clover, unless produced by surfeit, we are free to confess our disbelief. The pigs may have been given this luscious and succulent food, when from its tender and sweet qualities, they were tempted to eat an over quantum, which, by producing a disruption in the digestive organs, brought on debility and consequent surfeit of the blood, and ultimately manifested itself in the cutaneous affection spoken of by Mr. Ryder. But

whether the disease proceeded from the green clover or not, in that particular case, is not material: it is but a single instance, and does not, for want of the universality of character necessary to constitute the basis of a general rule, operate as an established fact. Persons have suffered severely—if not to the cracking, certainly to the stretching of the skin—from too free indulgence at the table; but we apprehend their dinners are not chargeable with the penalty of their gormandizing; but, on the contrary, that the diseased condition of the system, which supervened, is to be referred to the quantity of food taken into the stomach. Again, a horse if permitted to eat too freely upon new corn will founder, so also, if given water too copiously when warm. In these instances it certainly is not the corn nor the water, which superinduces the specific disease; but the *quantity* of food consumed in the one case, and want of care, in the other, in not permitting the animal to get cool before he was suffered to drink. We recollect once to have seen a fine little girl labouring under a disease resembling *leprosy*, from eating too freely of blackberries, which she found by the road-side while she was in a very heated condition. Here, we presume, two causes operated to bring about this eruptive condition of her epidermis—to wit, eating too much, and eating when over heated: certain we are, that the blackberries had no *direct* agency in the business; for they, we know, are medicinal in their properties, eminently curative in affections of the intestines, and, at all times, when properly eaten, a most pleasant and innoxious fruit.

A word as to the "*preventive*"—the pigs should be fed *moderately* on green clover—and occasionally given a small quantity of pulverized sulphur. We apprehend if the clover be "mown and given them in a wilted state," that their skins will go scot-free, as a large portion of the temptation to over eating will have been taken away.]

It will be seen by the subjoined *circular* of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture, that the law passed by the last legislature for the encouragement of the farming and planting interests of that state is to be carried into full and vigorous effect. We are gratified at it, and hope it will produce a spirit to create similar institutions in every state in the union. Every other interest have their associations—the merchants have their chambers of commerce, the lawyers, physicians, and mechanics, have their societies, and why should not the farmers and planters have their societies also? Shall all other classes be found alive to whatever concerns them, and the agriculturists, the greatest of them all, be found indifferent to their interests?

#### AGRICULTURAL.

The Indiana State Board of Agriculture, at their late meeting, held April 28th, 1835, determined to propose premiums or certificates, as their means may admit, for the best essays on several subjects calculated to advance the interests of Agriculture, and have directed me to give public notice thereof accordingly.

1. *On the best Breeds*, and the best methods of breeding and rearing Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine.

2. *Horticulture*—particularly the growth and improvement of Fruits.

3. *The culture of the Vine*, and the manufacture of domestic wines.

4. *The growth of the Mulberry*, (particularly the new Chinese) and the production of Silk.

5. *The growth of Timber and live fences*—particularly for stocking the great prairies of the West.

6. *Vegetable Physiognomy*, including the principles of vegetable life, the food of plants, &c.

The board are desirous to promote the investigation of subjects, the casting of light upon which would advance the prosperity of the state, and especially of those employed in agricultural pursuits; and though they are not provided with pecuniary means which will enable them to offer liberal premiums for suitable essays, they yet hope many will be found willing to contribute to the general instruction and benefit of the community, from the high motive of desiring to be useful to their fellow-men.

Essays written on the above subjects should be forwarded to the subscriber before the 20th of July next, and the name of the writer may be sealed up in an enclosed paper, which will not be opened until the merit of the essay shall have been decided upon. The names of the successful competitors will then be published, and their essays either given to the public through the newspapers, or reported to the legislature to be published with the transactions of the Board—or both. And to the writers will be awarded either a premium, or a certificate setting forth the excellence of their articles, &c.

Editors favorable to the cause of Agriculture, will please give the above a few insertions.

M. M. HENKLE, Sec'y. I. S. B. A.

Indianapolis, May 8, 1835.

#### FIRE BLIGHT IN PEAR TREES.

This manifests itself by the limb or branch affected suddenly withering and the leaves turning black, while the rest of the tree remains healthy. In order to arrest it, and prevent it from extending to the rest of the tree, the diseased branch should be immediately when discovered, cut off some distance below all indications of disease, and burned without delay. Trees already dead with fire blight should be removed altogether, and be destroyed in the same way. Where this course has been constantly and promptly pursued, it has been found completely successful. But where neglected, it soon extends through the orchard, and the whole are ultimately destroyed.—As the season is now approaching when it makes its appearance, cultivators of this fruit should be on the look out, so as to arrest it at its very commencement.

Genesee Farmer.

## THE GARDENER.

### ADDRESS.

Delivered before the Horticultural Society of Maryland, at its Third Anniversary Celebration, June 4th, 1833. By Francis H. Davidge, Esq.

#### LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY:

In accordance with your wishes, expressed through your committee, I propose to discharge the pleasing duty of addressing you on this interesting occasion. It would be affectation on my part to pretend that so great a distinction, coming from such a source, has not gratified me, nor can I shut out the consciousness, that, in making your selection, reference has been had more to sentiments of personal regard, than to any peculiar ability in me to descend worthily on subjects, the grace and beauty of which are so entirely at variance with the dullness and monotony of my ordinary pursuits. To find myself so kindly appreciated by you, is the more acceptable, as great indeed must have been the warmth of that regard which could have induced you, in designating me for so honorable a duty, to pass over the claims of many members of the society, whose high intellectual endowments, ripened scholarship, and familiar acquaintance with the topics to be noticed, are far, very far, superior to mine. Relying on the spirit of friendly indulgence which has thus far shown itself in my behalf, I shall now proceed to perform my pleasing task, and if in the course of my remarks I shall be so fortunate as to present any thing worthy of the consideration of this enlightened assemblage, or in keeping with the lovely and enchanting scene by which we are surrounded, I shall feel most amply repaid for any exertion which the occasion may have called forth.

Before entering on my subject, I must be permitted, in passing, to advert to the admirable taste displayed in the choice of the season for the celebration in which we are engaged.

The hoary headed dotard Winter, after lingering in the lap of Spring, has at length wrapped his shrivelled form in the folds of his snowy mantle, and fled, wearing his crown of withered leaves, gemmed with ice drops, to his native regions of the North, there to dwell until he shall be again permitted to direct his desolating march along our fields, and sweep with ruffian hand, from the face of Nature, the emblems of peace and joy and loveliness. Summoning around him his grim retinue of tempests, he has gone, amid the howlings of the storm, to visit those Arctic wilds which have, from time immemorial, recognized the potency of his iron sceptre. Ever and anon casting a backward glance, and shaking from his streaming locks the sleety torrents of his baffled wrath, he threatens to return and kill the promise of the growing year. To his throne has succeeded bright eyed Spring.

"She moves resplendant thro' the whispering air,  
Bright as the morn descends her blushing car,  
Each circling wheel a wreath of flowers entwines,  
And gemmed with flowers the silken harness shines,  
The golden bits with flowery studs are deck'd  
And knots of flowers the crimson reins connect."

Fair Spring advancing calls her feather'd quire,  
And tunes to softer notes her laughing lyre;  
Bids her gay hours on purple pinions move,  
And arms her Zephyr's with the shafts of Love.  
Pleased Gnomes, ascending from their earthly beds,  
Play round her graceful footsteps, as she treads;  
Gay Sylphs attendant, beat the fragrant air,  
On winnowing wings, and waft her golden hair;  
Blue Nymphs emerging leave their sparkling streams,  
And fiery forms alight from orient beams,  
Musk'd in the rose's lap, fresh dews they shed,  
Or breathe celestial odours round her head."

Released from their icy fetters by her magic touch, the streams pursue their way rejoicing and murmur forth their hymn of liberty! The green clad hills uplift their heads in glee, and their brows are seen gay wreaths of flowers that greet the passing breeze with balmy fragrance. The laboring Bee has wandered forth to gather sweets, and warblers of the wood attune their throats to new born melodies. All nature is alive and full of ecstasy. The herd set free, now crops the verdant mead in gladness, and proud creation's lord himself, acknowledges her sway, and feels fresh vigour in his pliant frame. The aged sire now sits beside his deer, and basking in the genial sun-

shine, loves to see his offspring sport, and hear the music of blythe childhood's laugh. Even the martyr to disease, whom months have seen the tenant of his chamber, now takes his staff and totters forth, to breathe again the air of Heaven and gaze once more on Nature's loveliness. Is not this, then, I would ask, the time when all hearts are warm and full of gladness,

"When the young, the rosy Spring,  
Gives to the breeze her spangled wing;  
While Virgin Graces, warm with May,  
Fling roses o'er her dewy way!"

When the earth prolific swells  
With leafy buds and flowery bells;  
Gemming shoots the olive twine,  
Clusters rich festoon the vine;  
All along the branches creeping,  
Through the velvet foliage peeping,  
Little infant fruits we see  
Nursing into luxury!"

that we should assemble and meet together to celebrate creation's jubilee? That, like our sires of old, we should gather the first fruits and the earliest flowers, and offer up, in this, the home of our blessedness, on the shrine of our holiest and most grateful affections, the incense of their loveliness, to the all seeing, all protecting God of our humble adoration. That we, the creatures of his power, should spread before him the outpourings of his bounty, and join in paying the tribute of our thankfulness to that Being whose life-time is eternity.

The subject, of which I am about to speak, is so replete with sweetness and abounds with such a variety of beauties, that, like the Epicure who beholds before him the outspread banquet, I am at a loss where to begin. Even in this age of universal improvement, when the spirit of advancement has fixed its stamp on every department of human knowledge, the notice of the most casual observer must have been attracted by the rapid progress made, within the last thirty years, in that portion of our subject which is connected with the gratifications of the palate, as well as that branch of it, which may be styled ornamental, and makes its appeal to the senses of smell and sight. Plants of the most exquisite taste, flavour and health bestowing qualities, which, until within a few years past, were entirely unknown, or, if seen, were only to be found at the banquets of the most wealthy, have become so domesticated amongst us, and are produced in such rich abundance, as to be no longer strangers at the social board of the most humble. Flowers that but a short time since were cherished and nurtured in the hot houses and conservatories of the rich, for whose enjoyment alone, their endless varieties of tint and sense enrapturing odours were reserved, may now be seen expanding their lovely bosoms to the sunbeams, and exhaling their balmy perfume to the breeze, in the neatly trimmed enclosure of the ordinary citizen.

To the production of a change so welcome, numerous causes have contributed: a passing notice of which may be deemed necessary to a full understanding of the matters of which we are speaking.

Perhaps no portion of the globe is more highly favoured, in point of geographical situation and advantages of climate, than the region by which we are surrounded.—Forming the proper middle ground between the intense and long continued heats of more southern, and the pinching cold of more northern latitudes, our State partakes of the advantages belonging to each without being liable to the objections attached to either. With a summer sufficiently long and warm to bring vegetation to full maturity, we have a winter, of such duration and severity as to prevent the exhaustion consequent upon protracted demands upon the earth, by vegetation too long continued, furnishing its mantle of snows for the protection of those plants, which without such a covering, would fall victims to the intensity of the frost. In addition to these local advantages Providence has kindly furnished, for our benefit, a soil which, although, originally, not extremely fertile, is warm and generous, and containing within it properties eminently adapted to excite and mature vegetable growths, offers, even without the aid of cultivation, a botanical product, the richness and variety of which have attracted the observation and commanded the admiration of all foreigners. It is not strange then, that, under circumstances such as these, combined with some others to which I shall merely advert, the active energies of our people sedulously applied, should have procured results so valuable and so worthy of remark.

All who are here present are of course acquainted, from memory or historical tradition, with the melancholy events which, not very many years since, converted one of the most lovely of the West Indian Isles into a vast field of bloodshed, and compelled such of the unfortunate inhabitants as escaped the general carnage, to seek, in utter destitution, an asylum in foreign lands. To those scenes of horror, the bare mention of which is calculated to call forth a shudder, are we, strange as it may seem, in a great measure indebted for the improvements of which we are so justly proud. In looking for a place of refuge, the wretched outcasts from this modern Eden, guided by chance, or, perhaps we should say, a higher Power, sought our city and its vicinity as their haven of rest, bringing with them the only riches upon which barbarians rapaciousness had not laid its grasp. Their intelligence; their moral worth, and that indomitable spirit which makes even misfortune contribute to human happiness.—Compelled to labour for a livelihood, men of rank and learning, of elegance and refinement, made what had previously been a source of pleasure and recreation, tributary to their support, and, by introducing the culture of those fruits with which observation had made them acquainted in the land "where the citron and orange are sweetest of fruit," conferred upon us blessings as lasting as they are invaluable. These circumstances, in connection with the influx of strangers from every part of Europe, who have been forced to leave the places of their nativity by civil commotions, political revolutions, or a desire to worship their Maker in the manner pointed out by their own consciences, and who have brought with them the lights of scientific research or practical experience, have tended to enlarge, in so surprising a degree, the stock of vegetable products, remarkable for their beauty or desirable on account of their usefulness.

It must be admitted that the present excellence of our kitchen and flower gardens is to be attributed, so far as man is concerned, to individual enterprise, but it must not be forgotten that the primary source of these benefits is one to which man's agency is subordinate and infinitely inferior. The fountain head from which these blessings spring is to be found in the Giver of Light, the Great First Cause. Yes, my friends, let us ascend, if you will, the giddy heights of our mountain precipices, untrodden, save by the foot of the hunter or the hardy woodman, and I will shew you, in each crevice of the riven rock, myriads of lovely flowerets trembling in the summer breeze,

"That bloom to blush unseen,  
And waste their sweetness on the desert air."

Come, dive with me into the depths of our primeval forests, late the abode of the rude, untutored Indian, and you shall behold the wild Honeysuckle twining its delicate branches around the gnarled oak, and loading the Zephyrs with its sweetness, whilst, at its side, the grapevine bears its blushing honours thick, but unheeded, save by the feathered songsters of the grove. Let us wander over the widely extended prairie, and you shall find the dewberry and the wild strawberry courting the taste with their blushes at every step. Or, if you will rove by the side of the sparkling rivulet, that dances dazling along its pebbled course, you may pluck hundreds of moisture loving plants, each possessing qualities of rarest worth, where the hand of cultivation never toiled. These are the outpourings of the Almighty's wealth, that, unnurtured by the care of man,

"Return the sweets by Nature given  
In softest incense back to heav'n."

Yes my friends, if there be a spot upon the globe where the vegetable kingdom displays its hordes of richest fruits and stores of sweetest flowers, in their fullest and most varied luxuriance, it is the land of our birth, "the loveliest land on the face of the earth." It is here that the Lilac of Persia, the Lily of France, the Rose of England, the golden Broom of Scotland, and, I might almost say, the flowers of every clime may live in sweet companionship together,—whilst the hardy Pine of the North, the Magnolia of the South, the Pride of eastern China and the Acacia of the western forest, may revel in the glorious sunshine and wave their verdant crests, in amorous dalliance with the summer winds.

It may be thought strange, that, in the midst of such advantages, in the very home of fruits and flowers, there should not have been established, until so late a period, an institution devoted to the advancement of so interesting a branch of knowledge, whilst other sections of our country, to which Nature has been less bountiful of her



charms, have for many years cherished and sustained associations formed for that purpose. Be that as it may, the Horticultural Society has been at last established, and I may be permitted to add, in advertising to the salutary effects of its institution, already so strongly manifested in the interest which has been excited in its behalf, that no success which may have thus far attended, or may hereafter await the exertion of those who compose it, can ever repay them for the benefits which must accrue to the community from their laudable undertaking.

In the old world, where the many toil for the few, where the lives of the great are spent in catering to the gratification of their tastes, and where millions, wrung from the brow of hardy toil, are expended in adorning the luxurious villas of the opulent, purchasing dainties for their tables, the science of fruits and flowers has, from a remote era, been fostered and promoted by the great, in the foremost rank of whom may be seen royalty itself. René, king of Anjou, called the Henry the Fourth of Provence, was the first to introduce to garden culture the Carnation and the Red Rose, whose praises are thus sung by Love's own bard, Anacreon,

"While we invoke the wreathed Spring,  
Resplendant Rose! to thee we'll sing;  
Resplendant Rose! the flower of flowers,  
Whose breath perfumes Olympus' bowers,  
Whose virgin blush, of chastened dye  
Enchants so much our mortal eye.  
Oft has the poet's magic tongue  
The Rose's fair luxuriance sung;  
And long the Muses, heavenly maids,  
Have reared it in their tuneful shades.  
When, at the early glance of morn,  
It sleeps upon the glittering thorn,  
'Tis sweet to dare the tangled fence,  
To cull the timid flow'ret thence,  
And wipe, with tender hand, away  
The tear that on its blushes lay!  
'Tis sweet to hold the infant stems,  
Yet dropping with Aurora's gems,  
And fresh inhale the spicy sighs,  
That from the weeping buds arise.  
When revel reigns, when mirth is high,  
And Bacchus beams in every eye,  
Our rosy fillets scent exhale,  
And fill with balm the fainting gale!  
Oh, there is nought in Nature bright,  
Where roses do not shed their light!  
When morning paints the Orient skies,  
Her fingers burn with roseate dyes!  
And when at length, with pale decline,  
Its florid beauties fade and pine,  
Sweet as in youth its balmy breath  
Diffuses odours ev'n in death!"

Henry the Fourth of France, at whose nod kingdoms trembled, wished to connect his people with other nations by a chain of flowers, when he founded the celebrated Garden of Plants at Paris, and it is thus to the zeal of that great monarch, as writers inform us, that we are indebted for the introduction into Europe, of the China Aster, the Indian Pink, the Mignonette of Egypt, the Eastern Tube Rose, the Heliotrope, the Nasturtain, the Persian Jasmine and many other lovely flowers that enrich the autumnal Flora of the present age, which had previously been limited, to use their own expression, to "the verdant chaplet of vine leaves."

In this new world of ours, where free institutions forbid the existence of the tree of Royalty, under whose chilling shade man droops and declines, where the accumulation of overgrown fortunes and its necessary attendant, privileged rank, is prevented by the policy of our political establishments, it is peculiarly proper that, so far as the encouragement of the arts and sciences is concerned, their place should be supplied by the institution of societies whose collected intellect and pecuniary ability may be adequate to enterprizes exceeding the scope of private means. Societies that may hold out to ambitious toil suitable rewards, and cherish, by their fostering care, those departments of knowledge, which, without their aid, would sink into a state of lethargy, for the want of sufficient stimulus to activity.

It is now two or three years since a few of our public spirited fellow citizens, acting in accordance with the sentiments I have just expressed, associated themselves under the appellation of "The Horticultural Society of Maryland."

In the organization of this society there is one feature

which I must be permitted to notice, as honorable to the liberality of its founders, and indicative of their just appreciation of that portion of our race to which we are in fact indebted for all the refinement we may possess.—I allude to the introduction of those who form "fair creation's fairest part," as fellow-labourers in the cause of beauty and of taste. If reference be had to the useful part of horticulture, it must be admitted, that those, to whom our social economy has assigned the management of our domestic concerns; including the art of preparing for the gratification of the palate the gifts which Nature has furnished for our use; should possess a knowledge of the respective qualities belonging to the products of the kitchen garden. So, if, on the other hand, we look to that portion of our subject which treats of flowers, I appeal to the gallantry of every gentleman within the sound of my voice, whether it be not right that they, whose peculiar province is beauty and refinement, should join with us in promoting the progress of elegance and taste,—that they, whose presence diffuses light and life throughout the social circle, whose smile gladdens and whose sympathies soothe, soften down, and subdue the asperities of our sterner nature, should unite with us, in arraying the earth in the mantle of its beauties, and spreading before the eye of the Creator, in their most varied luxuriance, the gifts which his goodness has provided for our support or gratification.

Whilst, however, we award to these gentlemen the credit which so justly belongs to them, it must in candour be confessed, that selfishness may have mingled itself with their motives. They must have been aware, that, without the aid of the softer sex, their efforts would have lost half of their efficiency, and must have felt that in this, as well as every other laudable pursuit, the applauding smile of lovely woman is the highest reward for which man can contend.

It may possibly be supposed, by the casual observer, that horticulture does not present to the inquisitive mind a field of research sufficiently extended, or, subjects for examination sufficiently dignified, to justify the formation of societies, or enlist the energies of highly endowed intellect. If there be in this assemblage a single individual who entertains such a sentiment, let me beseech him to dismiss it from his mind as an error too gross to receive, for an instant, his sanction. I would say to him, without the fear of contradiction, that, however interesting it may be to the mineralogist to search after the earth's hidden treasures,—to the geologist, to become versed in the various soils of which the vast globe on which we live is composed,—to the chemist, to ascertain the mysteries of those wonderful affinities that bind together matter in its infinitely diversified forms,—or, to the natural philosopher, to make himself acquainted with the laws by which the Great First Cause controls the elements and directs the arcana of creation; neither collectively nor singly do they present more noble aliment for thought, than does the science that treats of vegetable growths, as forming the medium through which the subjects of the sister sciences are made available to life; constituting, as it were, the link that connects the earth with the animated beings by which it is inhabited, and man with the Power whose fiat called him into existence.

It must not for a moment be supposed, that the small portion of ground, enclosed with its tidy fence, along which the Jessamine and the Honeysuckle entwine themselves so gracefully, and its walks and borders, laid out with so much neatness and precision; or the hot house with its pyramids of shelves, its heated air, and its transparent walls, form the limits of the horticulturist's inquiries. They are but the humble means that serve to display, at a glance, the nucleus from which arise reflections and imaginings which are coextensive with wide creation's widest range, and mingle themselves with the aspirations of that principle which assimilates man to his Creator, and constitutes him a candidate for immortality. The learning of the horticulturist should comprehend a knowledge of mineralogy, that he may be aware of the effects produced by the presence of minerals in the soil he cultivates,—of geology, that he may understand what earth is best adapted to the growth and expansion of his charge,—and of natural philosophy, that he may know the laws which govern the elements as component parts of the atmosphere from which the endless varieties of vegetables derive their sustenance. In a word, he should study Nature's mighty plan, in all its parts, that he may comprehend, first, the way in which vegetation may be best promoted; and secondly, the objects to which it may be most advantageously applied.

For even the most ignorant, the garden has irresistible attractions; whether it be as the furnisher of the means of life, in the humble Potato, or the poor man's never failing friend, the luxurious Melon, or the luscious Grape,—of gratification to the sight, in the mellow tints of the lowly Heart's ease, the spotless whiteness of the Lily, and the gorgeous coloring of the Cactus Speciosissimus,—or of fascination to the sense of smelling, in the softly breathed odours of the modest Mignonette and the gentle Violet, or the gushing fragrance of the Queen of Flowers, the banquet loving Rose. Yes! these delights are open to the enjoyment of the most uninformed, they spring from instincts of our nature and require no scholarship to give them strength.

To the educated gardener, those objects are sources of a purer, a nobler gratification. They carry with them associations that beguile him of the present, and lead him captive, along the avenues of time, to the deepest recesses of antiquity. They conduct him through the shadowy forms of men and things, long since departed, and connect themselves with the choicest and holiest emancipations of his spirit. They present to his mental vision, those sublime truths of which, fragile as they may be, they have, for ages, been regarded as the lovely emblems, and form the ground work of scientific researches involving the organization of universal being.

The apparently insignificant Mignonette transports the lover to historical lore, to its own native Egypt, and leads him, in fancy, to rove along the prolific borders of the seven mouthed Nile. The land of Cleopatra arises to his imagination, with its long train of departed kings and heroes,—its pyramids that tell of greatness now no more,—its ruined temples and symbolical emblems, the reliques of a religion as imposing as it has been transitory. A shadowy creation bursts upon his vision, and he is made to behold, reflected in the dusky mirror of antiquity, the scenes described in Holy Writ,—he is with God's peculiar people in the house of bondage, and loves to gaze with the deepest veneration on the birth place of the arts and sciences, the hallowed source whence the rivers of knowledge, which in after times have served to quench the intellectual thirst of man, take their origin.

Should the majestic Lily,

"in its vest of lawn,

Whiter than foam upon the crested wave,

Purs as the spirit parted from its grave,

When every stain that earth had left is gone,"

be seen rearing its head above the surrounding plants, he is at once hurried away to the times of a Charlemagne, or a Clovis, and sees unrolled before him the historic scroll of that gallant nation, whose armorial device it has been for so many ages.

The Red and the White Rose speak of the rivalry of the Houses of York and Lancaster for the British throne, and are mingled with the proudest recollections of our fatherland; whilst the Sun Flower brings to mind, the sad narrative of the cruelty and oppression with which a nation, boasting the mild and affectionate precepts of the religion of the cross, overwhelmed the mighty empires of the southern portion of our continent, and sacrificed millions of fellow beings; to gratify its lust for power and wealth.

In the bed of flowers, as well as the assemblage of the proud offspring of the forest, the lover of classic lore finds innumerable remembrances of the delightful fictions, traced by the pen of an Ovid, or the lovely descriptions of the economy of rural life, so sweetly sung in the Georgics of a Virgil. He sees in the attitudes and colorings of the most common plants, analogies, connected with the imaginings of the most gifted Poets, and closely allied to the mythological traditions, so venerated by the revered philosophers and sages of heathen antiquity.

To the lover of natural science, what a field of inquiry is presented in the growth and economy of the simplest flower, the process by which the atmosphere imparts to it health and strength, and the manner in which the peculiar qualities of the soil, wherein it grows, are borne through all its branches, modifying the tints of its blossom, the hue of its leaf, or the glassy smoothness of its stem! It is for him to ascertain what the peculiar something is, of which the atmosphere is derived, in furnishing sustenance to vegetation,—to learn what ingredient of the soil has served to paint the flower's leaf, or what other portion of matter has yielded the glossy polish to its stalk.—Of the great principle which governs these nice processes, man knows and can know nothing, the secret of

Life must remain hidden with Him who is the Life of life.

Did the time permit, I might extend these illustrations still further; but we will now turn for a moment to the moralist, to whom the charms of Horticulture address themselves, with, if possible, a more immediate and touching appeal. As he looks from his casement, to inhale the freshness of the morning air, his senses are regaled by all that is lovely to the sight, or grateful to the smell. Gazing around to ascertain the sources of such exquisite delight, he beholds the Honeysuckle and the Jessamine, intertwining their tendrils with those of the Morning Glory and the Passion Flower,—near him he espies the Carnation and the Violet nestling among the rank grass,—the Linden Tree is spreading its delicate foliage, yet dripping with dew, and the stately Oak is waving its verdant boughs, and seems to court the coming breeze. The Tulip Tree uplifts its graceful form, whilst the humble shrubs stretch forth their tiny branches in the attitude of praise and thanksgiving—Yes! they are offering up to their Creator, in silent gratefulness! To the moralist, each plant conveys its peculiar lesson, but taken collectively, they breathe to him a language which sinks deep into the recesses of his heart. They tell of that love which can alone sweeten existence; which clings to the cherished objects of its affections, in joy and in sorrow, with untiring, ever growing fondness; expanding its delicate arms to shelter the beloved being on which it depends for support, and cheering with its close embraces, the idol of its affections amid all the changes and vicissitudes of fickle fortune. They speak of married love, ardent but delicate, tender, devoted and self-forgetting,—of genuine merit, unobtrusive, retiring and bashful, but, by its excellencies, attracting the regard it seems to shun,—of warm-hearted, open-handed hospitality, that knows no bounds to its munificence, and of rural happiness, with which it loves to dwell.

I have thus attempted to give a faint outline of some of the subjects, coming directly or indirectly within the range of the studies and observation of the well informed Horticulturist. That they form a portion, although small, of the vast field of investigation naturally connected with the culture of fruits and flowers, cannot, I think, be doubted by any reflecting mind. Will it be said that such subjects as these are not of sufficient dignity to enlist their service all of our energies, physical and intellectual? I fearlessly answer No. Let then the members of this association press forward in the noble work, which they have so worthily commenced. Let their watchword ever be onward, and although the results of their labors may be, at first, comparatively small, it will be the province of futurity to declare, in all their fulness, the benefits of which they will have been the originators. With such a soil and such a climate as we possess, and a vegetable product of such unbounded variety as that offered by our own country alone, no adequate estimate can at present be made of the advantages to accrue from well concerted, harmonious, action on the part of even the limited number now composing this society. The discovery of America has already introduced to the knowledge of what may be termed the civilized world, a single plant, the Potato, which has deprived famine of half its victims and penury of half its horrors. Who then will undertake to say that, inasmuch as almost all of the powerful assuagers of human misery have been found allied to the vegetable kingdom, there may not remain, among the countless myriads of plants decorating our hills, the names of which are yet unknown, some one that will alleviate still further the "ills that flesh is heir to," and restore man, in some measure, to his primitive exemption from pain? Nay more, is it not possible that, among the bright intelligences roused into activity by the honors conferred by this very society, there may be an American Linnaeus, who will present to the world, discoveries of greater importance far, than those which have conferred immortality on the celebrated Swedish naturalist of that name?

In conclusion let me remark, that, as yet, this Association is in the spring tide of its existence, and that, although the dews of public favor have descended softly and refreshingly upon its growth, causing the seeds of future benefits to shoot luxuriantly, and put forth blossoms which promise the richest fruits, it will require the continued sunshine of ardent zeal, to bring these products to their full maturity. Should the chilling air of neglect be permitted to visit too harshly the lively interest and sincere esteem now entertained for its prosperity and utility, or should the weeds of jealousy and distrust be suffered to rear their noxious heads, within the circle of its policy,

there is too much reason to fear that all our hopes may be blasted, and the result of our labors be nothing better than the fates of deceitful promise. To prevent consequences so deplorable, it becomes the duty of every fellow laborer at the task, to guard with unceasing watchfulness, against evils which, if permitted to take root, must require infinite pains to eradicate them, and may, after all our efforts, mar the lovely prospect of our hopes.

At present every thing looks well. The Rose of Beauty uplifts its head, and cheers us with its full blown blushes, and its budding charms,—the Orange Tree of Generosity is holding forth its golden treasures,—the Strawberry of Perfection is already seen in lovely groups, whilst the absence of the Columbine of Folly, leaves room for the Hawthorn of Hope, and the Fig of Longevity,—the Potato of Beneficence is abundant, and we see nothing of the Narcissus of Selfishness, or the Skirrett of Coldness,—the Cabbage of Profit excludes the Dead Leaves of Melancholy, and the Hops of Injustice. It is true, that the Musk Rose of Capricious Beauty adorns our collection, but, as it is accompanied by the Grass of Utility, and as neither the Marigold or Cypress of Despair show themselves, we may fondly hope, that the future has in store for us the Periwinkles of Sweet Recollections.

Here I must bid you, adieu! and, if my zeal for the cause I advocate, has outstripped my ability to reward the attention so kindly extended to me, or if forgetful of the lapse of moments, I may have desecrated too much at length on subjects whose charms so far transcend the powers of even the most gifted, adequately to describe them—If, like the benighted Bee, led on from sweet to sweet,

"Too late I've staid, forgive the crime!  
Unheeded fly the hours,  
And noiseless falls the foot of time,  
That treads o'er fruits and flowers."

[From the New England Farmer.]

SCRAPING FRUIT TREES.

East Hartford, June 15th, 1835.

Mr. Thomas G. Fessenden:

Dear Sir—I have for the two last years scraped my Apple and Pear trees towards the latter part of June or commencement of July, and think from the experiment it is much the best season to scrape the moss from the body and large limbs of fruit trees, I have ever tried. I prefer to scrape them with a hoe soon after a rain, as they scrape much better when moist.

It is well known that many apple trees bleed, turn black, and are much injured when scraped in the spring season. I knew it was the rule with some farmers (if they had a tree in their orchards that was unthrifty, or was not good to bear) to peel off the whole bark from the body of the tree during the longest days in June, and that a new bark is soon restored at that season. If the trees are scraped abundantly, and some of the bark entirely torn off, they heal immediately, and do not bleed. I cut several decayed limbs from one tree two years since, which healed over much better than when trimmed in the spring. I think the fruit on those trees scraped in the above manner much improved in size, as well as in the general appearance of the trees.

RELIEVING CATTLE CHOKED WITH APPLES,  
ROOTS, &c.

I have for about ten years past, succeeded remarkably in relieving cattle when choked with apples, potatoes, &c. by the use of a stiff rope about 6 feet long and 1½ inch in diameter, with a wad of cotton batting placed on the end of the rope, covered with a strong gag, or piece of soft leather, and secured at the end by running a waxed-end through the wad and the rope to prevent the wad from getting off when down the neck of the animal.

The rope should be well greased before it is used, and melted lard turned down the neck of the animal; the rope should be twisted down the neck which will follow the course of the windpipe, and force the potato or apple, &c. into the stomach without danger to the life of the animal. I had one piece of old stiff rigging, which saved about ten head of cattle within a few miles of me. New tarred rope will answer; no farmer should be without one constantly by him.

Respectfully, yours, GEORGE OLMSTED.

## THE BREEDER & MANAGER.

THE POINTS OF A FINE BAKEWELL BUCK.—

One of the most distinguished agriculturists of the north, recently in writing to us, prescribes the following as the points to be looked for in a fine Bakeswell buck:

"Short head, broad forehead, straight back, full chest, broad loins, close twist, full deep thigh, deep round rib, short trotters, wide in his gait behind, houghs inclining a little outward, belly deep and well covered with wool, cod large, shoulder lying well back and thighed down to the hough."

Gentlemen who may feel disposed to introduce the above breed of sheep on their estates, would do well to pay attention to the above directions, as they are from one of the best judges and most observant farmers in the country, a gentleman who in addition to fifty years' experience in the practical pursuits of agriculture, brings a highly enlightened mind, and untiring devotion to all concerned with those pursuits, to direct his judgment to a rightful result.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

WORMS AND FLOWERS.

BY MONTGOMERY.

You're spinning for my lady, worm!

Silk garments for the fair;

You're spinning rainbows for a form

More beautiful than air,

When air is bright with sun-beams,

And morning mists arise

From woody vales and mountain streams,

To blue autumnal skies.

You're spinning for my lady, flower!

You're training for my love,

The glory of her summer-bower,

While skylarks soar above:

Go, twine her locks with rose-buds,

Or breathe upon her breast,

While zephyrs curl the water-floods,

And rock the halcyon's nest.

But, oh! there is another worm

Ere long will visit her,

And revel on her lovely form,

In the dark sepulchre,

Yet from that sepulchre shall spring

A flower as sweet as this;

Hard by the nightingale shall sing,

Soft winds its petals kiss.

Frail emblems of frail beauty, ye!

In beauty who would trust?

Since all that charms the eye must be

Consign'd to worms and dust:

Yet like the flower that decks her tomb,

Her spirit shall quit the sod,

To shine in amaranthine bloom,

Fast by the throne of God."



## CURE FOR THE DROPSY.

Take 2 gallons of pure strong cider,  
 " handful of Featherfew,  
 " " Hoarhound,  
 " " Wormwood,  
 " " Rue,  
 " " Woodbitney,  
 8 table spoonfuls of the inside bark of  
 Barberry, bruised,  
 1 lb Sarsaparilla root,—bruised fine,  
 1 lb Horse radish root, do do  
 oz. Saltpetre,  
 oz. Steel dust,  
 Pint mustard seed,  
 1 lb Ginger,  
 A large handful of cinders from a black-  
 smith shop.

Put the whole into a large stone jug, and keep it well stopped, taking care to shake it well four or five times each day, for the first two days, and once a day afterwards. It may be used in 24 hours—or indeed, in four or five—if the case be one of an urgent nature—care being taken to shake the jug every half hour. A half pint of this decoction to be taken at a dose, twice or thrice a day, as the patient can bear it. This quantity should be continued for four or five days, until the swelling begins to subside, when a less quantity will answer, but that will be regulated by the state of the patient. Should he not be able to take so large a dose as half a pint at a time, give him a wine-glassful every hour.

**Diet for Dinner.**—Any kind of fresh meats, except pork, birds, poultry, &c., to be roasted or boiled dry, and eaten without gravy.

**For Breakfast and Dinner.**—Rye coffee or chocolate.

**Drinks.**—Cider to be used freely, a heated iron poker being first put into it. Old Holland gin, and old whiskey may be drank, made into strong toddy.

**Bread.**—Hard bread or biscuits preferable to any other.

**Remarks by the Editor of the Farmer and Gardener.**—About thirty years since, the above recipe came into our possession, under the following circumstances:—A neighbor, who was about 60 years of age, had for several months been confined with the dropsy, during which period he had been tapped five or six times, and several gallons of water taken from him; but although all the remedial means within the knowledge of two able Physicians, had been exerted in his behalf, still the predisposition, in his system to accumulate water remained uncontrolled, and he had sunk so low, was so emaciated, that his Physicians discontinued the exhibition of medicines, and gave up his case as incurable. In this stage of the disease, when his family were looking forward with the most painful anticipations for his dissolution, a Mr. Rawlings, hearing of his situation, gave the above prescription, which was immediately prepared and administered as directed. In a few days the unfavorable nature of the symptoms began to disappear, the disease

itself yielded to the treatment; the swelling subsided; the evacuations of the patient became natural, the water, which had been formed in the abdomen and legs, were carried off, the parts affected resumed their wonted healthful appearance, and finally, the patient was restored to good health, and lived many years without having a return of this most painful and difficult disease. The case was so astonishing, and excited so much interest, that we were induced, though very young, to apply to the old gentleman, who politely furnished us with a copy of the receipt, from which we made the above.

## WOMAN'S AFFECTION.

The affection of a woman is deeply planted in her bosom, and though it may not be conspicuous amid the sunshine of life, yet when the dark clouds lower, and danger or difficulty menaces the object of her attachment, this noble feeling stands forth revealed, and gives a tone to every action. It is this deep, enduring feeling which urges her to attempt deeds, from which the soul of man would shrink. It has been well said that man may indeed write on constancy, but how truly can woman act it.

In Bertrand's Plague of Marseilles, an affecting incident is related, which shows the disinterested feeling which characterizes female attachment. A young woman was attacked with the Plague; she was well aware of the nature of the horrid disease and seemed only anxious that her husband should escape. During her illness, she uniformly refused all assistance from him—nor would she suffer him to approach her—and carrying the cares for his safety even beyond the term of her life, when she found her last hour approach, she desired him to throw her the end of a long cord, which she fastened round her body, enjoining him with her expiring breath not to touch her corpse, but to drag her by means of this cord to her grave.

## FOREIGN ABSTRACT.

There have been several European arrivals since our last. The latest brings London papers to the 30th May.

The most important intelligence relate to the affairs of Spain. General Zumalacarraguy, the Commander in Chief of the forces of Don Carlos, carried Trebino on the 13th May, after a dreadful assault. The barracks, the Church-tower, and several other houses, were destroyed. The decided headway making by the rebel troops, had induced the Queen's government to make a demand upon that of France, according to the Quadruple treaty for succour, and it is said the French will furnish 40,000 troops.

The French force at Algiers appear to be surrounded with difficulties.

There is nothing further from France with respect to our indemnities. Our own government, however, have published the letters of Mr. Livingston to that of France on the subject of the "expansion," from which we are confirmed in our former opinion, that no difficulty will arise upon that score. The grounds taken by Mr. L., are perfectly tenable, that no foreign power has a

right to take exception to a communication from the executive to congress—whatever domestic differences there may be among ourselves, upon questions between our own country and any other, this people will present "an undivided front."

Lord John Russell has been returned to Parliament from the borough of Stroud. Mrs. Felicia Hemans died on the 16th May.

## DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

In our last we stated the accident which had befallen Mr. Thomas Marshall, the eldest son of the venerable and venerated Chief Justice Marshall, and expressed a hope that he might survive: but our hopes were not to be realized. He died on Monday week last, amidst the regrets of this community, whose sympathies were aroused to the most painful intensity. Mr. Marshall, was, we learn, the father of six children, who, while they may deplore the loss of a kind parent, will have the consolation to know, that with their regrets are mingled those of thousands to whom his memory was endeared by the recollection of his own and the virtues of his revered father.

The Washington Rail road is completed from Baltimore to the district line near Bladensburg, and was formally examined on Wednesday last. Members of Congress, next winter, may Breakfast in this city and be in their places in their respective houses, at the hour of meeting.

The ground on the route of the Wilmington and Susquehanna rail road was broken on the 27th May, on which occasion, an oration was delivered, and other appropriate ceremonies were performed. We sincerely hope it may be speedily completed.

The Cholera prevails in the towns bordering on the western and southwestern waters, Mayaville, Ky. Madison, Indiana, several towns and settlements in Illinois, GraMois, and St. Louis, Missouri, and many other places.

A violent hail-storm occurred in Anne Arundel county, Md. on Friday the 26th June, and on the succeeding day, the town of Lynchburg, Va. was visited with one.

The people of the state of Michigan are about to make a rail road from Detroit to lake Michigan.

**Brimstone for Cattle.**—It is probably not known to many of our farmers that brimstone is valuable for cattle in keeping them from ticks.—These vermin are not only filthy in their appearance, but an injury to cattle. A piece of brimstone as large as a grain of corn, well pulverized, given in a little salt, will cause them to drop off, and prevent others from getting on for 8 or 10 days. I consider brimstone as necessary for a cow in the summer, as salt.—*Southern Farmer.*

## CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

Notice of a Letter from Lancaster, Pa.—Do. of Mr. Davidge's Address—Visit to Montclair—Notice of Mr. Hillen's Letter—Mr. Hillen on Grazing, Soiling, and Grasses—Jesse Ryder on Wheat, Clover, and the cracking of Pig's Skins from eating Clover—The Editor's remarks thereon—Indiana Agricultural Premiums—Fire blight in Pear Trees—Mr. Davidge's Address—Scraping of fruit trees—Relieving choked cattle—Points of a Bakewell buck—Worms and Sewers—Cure for the dropsy—Woman's affection—Foreign Abstract—Domestic Summary—Remedy for ticks—Prices current, &c.—Advertisements—terms.

## BALTIMORE PRODUCE MARKET.

These Prices are carefully corrected every MONDAY.

	PER.	FROM.	TO.
BEANS, white field,.....	bushel.	2 50	—
CATTLE, on the hoof,.....	100lbs.	7 00	—
Slaughtered,.....	"	—	—
CORN, yellow,.....	bushel.	93	95
White,.....	"	95	98
COTTON, Virginia,.....	pound.	17 1/2	18
North Carolina,.....	"	—	—
Upland,.....	"	18 1/2	20
FEATHERS,.....	pound.	37	40
FLAXSEED,.....	bushel.	1 37 1/2	1 50
FLOUR MEAL—Best wh. wh't fam.	barrel.	8 50	9 00
Do. do. baker's,.....	"	8 00	8 50
Do. do. Superfine,.....	"	7 00	7 25
Super Howard street,.....	"	6 75	7 00
" wagon price,.....	"	6 50	—
City Mills, extra,.....	"	—	—
Do. do. do,.....	"	7 00	—
Susquehanna,.....	"	Salon	6 75
Rye,.....	"	5 00	5 25
Kiln-dried Meal, in bbls. hhd.	hhd.	20 00	—
do. in bbls. bbl.	bbl.	4 37	4 50
GRASS SEEDS, red Clover,.....	bushel.	5 00	5 25
Timothy (herds of the north)	"	2 50	3 00
Orchard,.....	"	none	—
Tall meadow Oat,.....	"	2 00	2 50
Herds, or red top,.....	"	1 00	1 25
HAY, in bulk,.....	ton.	18 00	20 00
Hemp, country, dew rotted,.....	pound.	6	7
" water rotted,.....	"	7	8
Hogs, on the hoof,.....	100lb.	—	—
Slaughtered,.....	"	—	—
Hops—first sort,.....	pound.	12	—
second,.....	"	10	—
refuse,.....	"	8	—
LIME,.....	bushel.	33	35
MUSTARD SEED, Domestic,.....	"	5 00	6 00
OATS,.....	"	50	53
PEAS, red eye,.....	bushel.	—	—
Black eye,.....	"	—	1 25
Lady,.....	"	—	—
PLESTER PARIS, in the stone,.....	ton.	—	3 12
Ground,.....	barrel.	1 37	—
PALMA CHRISTA BEAN,.....	bushel.	2 00	—
RAGS,.....	pound.	3	4
RYE,.....	bushel.	95	97
Susquehanna,.....	"	95	1 00
TOBACCO, crop, common,.....	100 lbs.	4 00	5 00
" brown and red,.....	"	5 00	7 00
" fine red,.....	"	7 00	9 00
" wrappery, suitable	"	—	—
for segars,.....	"	6 00	12 00
" yellow and red,.....	"	8 00	12 00
" yellow,.....	"	9 00	12 00
" fine yellow,.....	"	12 00	16 00
Seconds, as in quality,.....	"	4 00	5 00
" ground leaf,.....	"	5 00	9 00
Virginia,.....	"	5 00	10 00
Rappahannock,.....	"	—	—
Kentucky,.....	"	6 00	9 00
WHEAT, white,.....	bushel.	1 50	1 53
Red, Susquehanna,.....	"	1 40	1 52
WHISKY, 1st pf. in bbls. gallon.	gallon.	37	37 1/2
" in hhd. do,.....	"	36 1/2	37
" wagon price,.....	"	33	33 1/2
WAGON FREIGHTS, to Pittsburgh, 100 lbs.	100 lbs.	1 12	—
To Wheeling,.....	"	1 25	—
WOOL, Prime & Saxon Fleeces,.....	pound.	62 to 75	26 to 28
Full Merino,.....	"	52	62 24 26
Three fourths Merino,.....	"	45	52 23 24
One half do,.....	"	40	45 23 24
Common & one fourth Meri. do,.....	"	35	40 22 24
Pulled,.....	"	38	40 23 26

## FOR SALE.

A TWO years old three-fourths Devon BULL. He is of fine form and medium size—he has been fed as dry cattle usually are. Having no use for him, his price will be very low—only \$25.

June 9th.

SINCLAIR &amp; MOORE.

## BALTIMORE PROVISION MARKET.

	PER.	FROM.	TO.
APPLES,.....	barrel.	—	—
BACON, hams, new, Balt. cured,.....	pound.	11 1/2	—
Shoulders,.....	"	10	10 1/2
Middlings,.....	"	10	10 1/2
Amorted, country,.....	"	9 1/2	—
BUTTER, printed, in lbs. & half lbs.	"	18 1/2	25
Roll,.....	"	—	—
CIDER,.....	barrel.	—	—
CALVES, three to six weeks old,.....	each.	3 00	6 00
COWS, new milch,.....	"	17 00	30 00
Dry,.....	"	8 00	12 00
CORN MEAL, for family use,.....	100lbs.	2 00	2 10
CHOP RYE,.....	"	2 00	2 10
EGGS,.....	dozen.	—	—
FISH, Shad, No. 1, t'd 7 75; untr'd	barrel.	7 25	—
Herrings, salted, No. 1,.....	"	firm	4 50
Mackerel, No. 2 & 3; none; No. 1,.....	"	do	7 00
Cod, salted,.....	cwt.	2 25	2 75
LAMBS, alive,.....	each.	—	—
Slaughtered,.....	quart'r	—	—
LARD,.....	pound.	10	10 1/2
ONIONS,.....	bushel.	—	—
POULTRY, Fowls,.....	dozen.	—	—
Ducks,.....	"	—	—
POTATOES, Irish,.....	bushel.	6 1/2	8 1/2
Sweet,.....	"	—	—
TURNIPS,.....	"	—	—
VEAL, fore quarters,.....	pound.	—	—
Hind do,.....	"	—	—

## BANK NOTE TABLE.

Corrected for the Farmer & Gardener, by Samuel Winchester, Lottery & Exchange Broker, No. 94, corner of Baltimore and North streets.

	U. S. Bank,.....	par	VIRGINIA.
Branch at Baltimore,.....	do	—	Farmers Bank of Virginia, 2a
Other Branches,.....	do	—	Bank of Virginia,.....do
MARYLAND.			Branch at Fredericksburg do
Banks in Baltimore,.....	par	—	Petersburg,.....do
Hagerstown,.....	3a	—	Norfolk,.....do
Frederick,.....	do	—	Winchester,.....do
Westminster,.....	do	—	Lynchburg,.....do
Farmers' Bank of Mary'd, do	do	—	Danville,.....do
Do. payable at Easton,.....	do	—	Bank of the Valley,.....do
Salisbury,.....	5 per ct. dis.	—	Branch at Romney,.....do
Cumberland,.....	2a	—	Do. Charlestown,.....do
Millington,.....	do	—	Do. Leesburg,.....do
DISTRICT.			Wheeling Banks,.....do
Washington,.....	do	—	Ohio Banks, generally 3a 3 1/2
Georgetown,.....	Banks, 1/2	—	New Jersey Banks gen. 1 1/2 a 2
Alexandria,.....	do	—	New York City,.....1 1/2 a
PENNSYLVANIA.			New York State,.....2 1/2 a 3
Philadelphia,.....	1a	—	Massachusetts,.....2a 1/2
Chambersburg,.....	2a	—	Connecticut,.....2a 2 1/2
Gettysburg,.....	do	—	New Hampshire,.....2a 2 1/2
Pittsburg,.....	1 1/2 a 2	—	Maine,.....2a 2 1/2
York,.....	1a	—	Rhode Island,.....2a 2 1/2
Other Pennsylvania Bks. 1 1/2 a 2	—	—	North Carolina,.....3a 4
Delaware [under 65].....	3a 4	—	South Carolina,.....2 1/2 a 3
Do. [over 5].....	3a 1	—	Georgia,.....4 1/2 a 5
Michigan Banks,.....	5a	—	New Orleans,.....do
Canadian do,.....	5a	—	

## VALUABLE STOCK FOR SALE.

A FULL-BRED Durham short horn yearling BULL, a very superior animal; a 7-8 blood, same age; also two COWS, 4 years old, 3-4 blood, in calf by a full-bred Bull. Pedigrees given in full. Applications for any of the above cattle to be made to the Editor of the Farmer and Gardener, by whom the terms will be made known. Letters from a distance must be post paid. June 30th.

## DEVON COW AND CALF.

FOR sale, a first rate DEVON COW, five years old this spring, of the best blood and most beautiful form. She is altogether one of the most perfect animals of her kind, and is in calf to a first rate Devon Bull. She has also by her side a BULL CALF, two months old, equal in all respects to any other calf of his kind, and age. The price of the two animals is \$200, and they will be delivered in Baltimore. Address I. I. HITCHCOCK, Philadelphia. June 9th, 1893.

## LARGE WHITE FLAT TURNIP SEED, &amp;c. JUST RECEIVED.

**550 LBS.** large White Flat, and Red Top TURNIP SEED, (growth 1834,) raised at the Clairmont Nurseries, by R. Sinclair, Senr. from the finest and best shaped roots. The perfect success of Turnip crops produced from these seeds for the last 8 years, and the general satisfaction expressed by those who have tried them, added to the increased annual demand for the articles from Eastern Seedsmen and others, is sufficient proof of its superior quality.

It is recommended "to sow the seed of either kind about the 10th August, on new cleared land, or well tilled clay or loam—quantity of seed required to crop one acre of ground 1/4 to 1 1/2 lb.; if the latter quantity is sown it will be necessary to cross the plants with a harrow, after which follow with hoes, leaving the plants about 12 inches apart." For further information relative to preparation of seed, cultivation, &c. see R. Sinclair's remarks on Turnip crops in the American Farmer, volume 8, page 138. Price \$1 per lb. and a liberal discount to those who purchase to sell again.

Also, early round Dutch Turnip Seed, Norfolk or large white, white Tankard, yellow Bullock, Ruta Baga, and Dale's new Hybrid Turnip Seeds, at 75 cts. to \$2 per lb.

PICKLING CUCUMBER SEED of best sorts, Endive, Brussels Sprouts. Lettuce of various sorts, among which are brown Dutch; large white Cabbage and Cilia—the three most esteemed sorts; YELLOW TURNIP RADISH, and BLUE CURLED GREENS, or DELAWARE KALE, a superior sort of fall sowing—both of the latter articles were raised by Robert Sinclair, Senr., with his usual care, from plants selected expressly for the purpose. R. SINCLAIR, Jr.

At Sinclair & Moore's Maryland Agricultural Repository, June 30

## DALE'S NEW HYBRID TURNIP.

THE subscriber now offers to the agriculturists a new and decidedly superior variety of Turnip, originated by R. Dale, Esq. an intelligent farmer, near Edinburgh, Scotland; it was obtained by unwearied attention in crossing the Swedish or Ruta Baga Turnip; it is superior in size and flavor to the Ruta Baga; is closer and finer in texture; it is as rapid in its growth as the white Flat Turnip. In fact, it includes the great desideratum in the selection of a proper variety of the Turnip which is to obtain the greatest possible weight at a given expense of manure. This Variety seems to be more adapted to this end than any other sort introduced; it will be found superior in quality to any of the White Field Turnips, and keeps longer than any of them, and very near as long as the Ruta Baga—the color is yellow—the shape oblong. Price 25 cents per ounce. The season for sowing is at hand. R. SINCLAIR, Jr.

At Sinclair & Moore's Maryland Agricultural Repository, June 30th.

## TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

1. Price five dollars per annum, payable in advance. When this is done, 50 cents worth of any kind of seeds on hand will be delivered or sent to the order of the subscriber with his receipt.

2. The manner of payment which is preferable to any other for distant subscribers, is by check or draft on some responsible party here, or else by remittance of a current bank note; and to obviate all objection to mail transmission, the conductors assume the risk.

3. Subscriptions are always charged by the year, and never for a shorter term. When once sent to a subscriber the paper will not be discontinued (except at the discretion of the publishers) without a special order, on receipt of which, a discontinuance will be entered, to take effect at the end of the current year of subscription.

4. Subscribers may receive the work by mail either in weekly numbers, or in monthly or quarterly portions, or else in a volume (ending in May annually), handsomely pressed, half bound and lettered (to match with the American Farmer) by such conveyance as they may direct, but the \$5 must in all these cases be paid in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS relating to any of the subjects of this paper will be inserted once at one dollar per square, or at that rate for more than a square, and at half that rate for each repetition.